Enter Sir Hugh.

Sir Hugh. Where is mine Host of the garter?
Now my Host, I would desire you looke you now,
To haue a care of your entertainments,
For there is three sorts of cosen garmombles,
Is cosen all the Host of Maiden-head and Redings,
Now you are an honest man, and a scuruy beggerly
lowsie knaue beside,
And can point wrong places,
I tell you for good will, grate why mine Host.

Exit.

Host. I am cosened *Hugh*, and coy *Bardolfe*,
Sweete Knight assist me, I am cosened. *Exit.*

Fal. Would all the world were cosened for me,
For I am cosened and beaten too,
Well, I neuer prospered since I forswore
My selfe at *Primero*: and my winde
Were but long enough to say my prayers,
Ide repent, now from whence come you?

Enter Mistresse Quickly.

Quic. From the two parties forsooth.

Fal. The diuell take the one party,
And his dam the other,
And they'l be both bestowed:
I haue endured more for their sakes,
Then man is able to endure.

Quic. O Lord sir, they are the sorrowfulst creatures
That euer liued: specially Mistris *Foord*,
Her husband hath beaten her that she is all
Blacke and blew poore soule.

Fal:

Fal: What tellest me of blacke and blew,
I haue beaten all the colours in the Rainbow,
And in my escape like to haue bin apprehended
For a witch of *Brainford*, and set in the stockes.

Quick. Well sir, she is a sorrowfull woman,
And I hope when you heare my errant,
You'l be perswaded to the contrary.

Fal: Come go with me into my Chamber,
And Ile heare thee. *Exit omnes.*

Enter Host and Fenton.

Host. Speake not to me sir, my minde is heauy,
I haue had a great losse.

Fen. Yet heare me, and as I am a gentleman,
Ile giue you a hundred pound toward your losse.

Host. Well sir Ile heare you, and at least keep your
counsell.

Fen. Then thus my host. Tis not vnknown to you,
The feruent loue I beare to young *Anne Page*,
And mutually her loue againe to me:
But her father still against her choise,
Doth seeke to marry her to foolish *Slender*,
And in a robe of white this night disguised,
Wherein fat *Falstaffe* had a mighty scare,
Must *Slender* take her and carry her to *Catlen*,
And there vnknowne to any, marry her.
Now her mother's still against that match,
And firme for Doctor *Cayus*, in a robe of red
By her deuice, the Doctor must steale her thence,
And she hath giuen consent to goe with him.

Host. Now which meanes she to deceiue,
Father or Mother?

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